

No. 19

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Ms. A. C.  
1851

## THE PROGRAMME

OF

# The Norwich Conference Festival,

TO BE HELD IN

## SAINT ANDREW'S HALL,

ON

MONDAY, THE 28TH DAY OF JULY, 1851.

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President—C. V. SPENCER.

Chaplin—Elder JOHN BUCKENHAM.

Marshal of the Day—Elder JOHN SPRIGG.

Superintendent of Refreshments—Elder JOHN HARRISS.

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1. The Assembly to be seated at Half-past 3 o'clock, p. m.
2. The Procession will be introduced into the Hall of the Assembly by the Marshal of the day.
3. Order of Procession.—1st. Twelve Fathers in Israel, each with a staff.—2nd. Twenty-four Young Men appropriately dressed, carrying each a Bible in the right hand and a Book of Mormon in the left.—3rd. Twenty-four Young Ladies dressed in white, wearing Scarfs, and upon their heads wreaths of Roses, each carrying a bouquet of flowers.
4. The Assembly will arise and salute the Procession.
5. The Assembly being seated, the Procession will walk round the Hall, while the Choir will sing "The Mountain Standard" Chorus.

Hymn—"The Mountain Standard."

CHORUS.

For we're the true born sons of Zion,  
Who with us that can compare,  
We're of the root and branch of Joseph,  
The bright and glorious morning star.

Lo! the Gentile chain is broken ;  
Freedom's banner waves on high,  
List ye nations ! by this token,  
Know that your Redemption's nigh.  
For we're the true born sons, &c.

See on yonder distant mountain,  
Zion's standard wide unfurled'  
Far above Missouri's fountain,  
Lo ! it waves for all the world.  
For we're the true born sons, &c.

Freedom, peace, and full salvation,  
Are the blessings guaranteed ;  
Liberty to every nation,  
Every tongue and every creed.  
For we're the true born sons, &c.

Come, ye christian, sect, and pagan,  
Pope, and protestant, and priest,

Worshippers of God or Dagon,  
Come ye to fair freedom's feast.  
For we're the true born sons, &c.

Come, ye sons of doubt and wonder,  
Indian, Moslem, Greek, or Jew,  
All your shackles burst asunder,  
Freedom's banner wave for you  
For we're the true born sons, &c.

Cease to butcher one another,  
Join the covenant of peace,  
Be to all a friend, a brother,  
This will bring the world release  
For we're the true born sons, &c.

Lo ! our King ! the great Messiah,  
Prince of Peace, shall come to reign ;  
Sound again ye heavenly choir,  
Peace on earth, good will to men.  
For we're the true born sons, &c.

6. Procession seated at the head of Assembly.

7 The Chaplain will read a portion of Scripture from the Book of Mormon and New Testament.

8. Prayer by the Chaplain.

9. The Refreshments will be served.

10. Music, Piano-forte accompanied with singing, by the Misses King of Cambridge.

11. Laconic Expressions suitable to the occasion.

12. Song by Choir and Procession,—“The Rising Glory of Zion.”

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,  
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain ;  
Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning ;  
Zion in triumph begins her glad reign.

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,  
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold ;  
Hail to the millions from bondage returning,  
Gentiles and Jews the glad vision behold.

Lo ! in the desert the rich flowers are springing,  
Streams ever copious are gliding along ;  
Loud from the mountain-tops echoés are singing ;  
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

See from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,  
 Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;  
 Fallen are the engines of war and commotion;  
 Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

13. Address by the Fathers, illustrative of the faith and obedience of the Latter-Day Saints, and expressive of our loyalty and determination to uphold the Government of her most gracious Majesty the Queen

14. Singing by the whole Assembly—"The Millennial Morning."

Softly beams the sacred dawning,  
 Of the great Millennial morn,  
 And to Saints gives welcome warning,  
 That the day is hastening on.

Splendid rising o'er the mountains,  
 Glowing with celestial cheer,  
 Streaming from eternal fountains,  
 Rays of living light appear.

Swiftly flee the clouds of darkness,  
 Speedily the mists retire;  
 Nature's universal blackness,  
 Is consum'd by heavenly fire.

Yes, the fair Sabbatic era,  
 When the world will be at rest,  
 Rapidly is drawing nearer,  
 Then all Israel will be blest.

Odours sweet, the air perfuming,  
 Verdure of the purest green;  
 In primeval beauty blooming,  
 Will our native earth be seen.

At the resurrection morning,  
 We shall all appear as one;  
 O! what robes of bright adorning,  
 Will the righteous then put on.

Eyes not seen the untold treasures,  
 Which the Father hath in store,  
 Teeming with surpassing pleasures,  
 Even life for evermore,

Mourn no longer, Saints beloved,  
 Brave the dangers, no retreat;  
 Neither let your hearts be moved,  
 Scorn the trials you may meet.

Harvey Locksley Birch.

15. An Address by the Young Men.

16. Hymn—"Go, ye Messengers of Glory."

Go, ye messengers of glory,  
 Run, ye legates of the skies,  
 Go, and tell the pleasing story,  
 That a glorious angel flies,  
 Great and mighty,  
 With a message from the skies.

Go to every tribe and nation,  
 Visit every land elime,  
 Sound to all the proclamation,  
 Tell to all the truth sublime,  
 That the gospel  
 Does in ancient glory shine.

Go! to all the gospel carry,  
 Let the joyful news abound,  
 Go, till every nation hear ye,  
 Jew and Gentile hear the sound.  
 Let the gospel  
 Echo all the earth around.

Bearing seed of heavenly virtue,  
 Scatter it o'er all the earth,  
 Go, Jehovah will support you,  
 Gather all the sheaves of worth,  
 Then with Jesus  
 Reign with glory on the earth

17. Song—"Speak no Ill."

Nay, speak no ill; a kindly word  
 Can never leave a sting behind;  
 And oh! to breathe each tale we've heard  
 Is far beneath a noble mind.  
 Full oft a better seed is sown,

Nay: let us reach a higher mood,  
 A nobler estimate of man;  
 Be earnest in the search for good,  
 And speak for all the best we can.

By choosing this the kinder plan ;  
For if but little good be known,  
Still let us speak the best we can.

Give me the heart that fain would hide.  
Would fain another's faults efface ;  
How can it pleasure human pride  
To prove humanity but base ?

Then speak no ill : but lenient be  
To others' failings as your own,  
If you're the first a fault to see  
Be not the first to make it known,  
For life is but a passing day,  
No lip may tell how brief the span,  
Then, oh, the little time we stay  
Let's speak of all the best we can.

### 18. An Address by the Young Ladies.

### 19. Recess and Refreshments.

### 20. The Assembly called to order.

### 21. Song—"A Voice from Zion."

Awake, lovely daughter of Zion, awake,  
Thy lone harp which hangs on the willow unstrung,  
Rejoice, for the dawn of thy morning shall break  
Through th' long light of darkness which e'er thee hath hung

The voice of Jehovah calls thee to thy home,  
From tyrant oppressors, who've caused thee to mourn ;  
A choice, large, and good land invites thee to come  
With songs and with triumphs he bids thee return.

When laid low in bondage, he heard thy sad cry,  
As round thee fell pristcraft's anathemas hurled ;  
Thy woes and thy anguish ascended on high,  
Before him then were all thy sorrows unfurl'd.

He comes forth to save thee, His mandate obey ;  
He smites in his vengeance, yet lingers for thee,  
To Zion's fair city, oh, hasten away—  
The home of the faithful, the land of the free.

The storm of his wrath then may rage o'er the world,  
From hill top to valley, from inland to sea,  
His volcanoes spout, and his lightnings be hurried ;  
Yet fear not, His smile will rest sweetly on thee.

When th' whirlwind shall scatter, or avalanche crush,  
The nations in fury each other destroy,  
In torrents, war, famine, and pestilence rush,  
Thy soul shall feel sunshine, thy pleasures ne'er cloy.

His people shall flourish from shore unto shore,  
While curses and plagues on the wicked shall fall,  
Their praises shall mount up from Zion before  
Their God and their Saviour, their Lord and their all

Ledbury.

ALEXANDER HUISH.

### 22. An Address by G. B. Wallace, Councillor to the President of the British Conferences.

### 23. Singing and Music, by the Misses King.

### 24. An Address by Elder John Spiers, President of Bedford Conferences.

25. The Choir will sing, "Praise to the Man."
26. An Adress by Elder Thomas Smith.
27. Singing by the Choir, "Saints' Prayer"—Tune, God Save the Queen.

Oh, Lord! thy people bless,  
Arm them with holiness;  
Hear us, we pray.  
When troubles bow them down;  
When friends upon them frown:  
Oh, Lord! preserve thine own:  
Hear us, we pray.

When dread diseases are,  
Make them thy special care;  
Thy power display.  
Stretch from thine arm of love;  
Let all the faithful prove  
They have a friend above.  
Hear us, we pray.

When crossing o'er the deep,  
Thy flock in safety keep,  
From every harm.  
When winds and waves roll high;  
When clouds o'erspread the sky,  
Be thou for ever nigh:  
Hear us, we pray.

When nations wish to war;  
When men begin to fear,  
Be near them then.  
Bid angels guard their way;  
Watch o'er them day by day;  
Nor let their footsteps stray.  
Even so. Amen.

28. Speeches by different Visitors.
29. Hymns by the Choir, Music and Songs.
30. Meeting Dismissed by the Chaplain.

